

"BLACKPOOL NIGHT"

REC: Tuesday, 17th July, 1956: 2.30 - 4.00 p.m.

XMISSN: Wednesday, 18th July, 1956: 9.00 - 10.00 p.m. LIGHT:

AFTER INTERVIEW (RECORDED) :-

JACK: Well, you can appreciate what a change it was after that hectic interview to get back here to the comparative peace and quiet of the studio. No troublesome little boys to worry me here.....

F/X: SWANNEE WHISTLE. GLASS CRASH.

JACK: What's going on ??

JIMMY: Hey mister. Can I have my ball back?

JACK: Oh no!! He's here again!! It's Jimmy Clitheroe!!

ORCH: PLAY-ON

JACK: Jimmy. Who knocked this cricket ball through the studio window?

JIMMY: I did. You should have seen me - I ran down the wicket to a full toss and smacked it right through the window. | You didn't catch it, did you?

JACK: No.

JIMMY: Oh, good. I'm not out then. *MY PAL* *my pal* *]* Ossie will be annoyed.

Oh Jimmy

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my pal ↑ Ossie will be annoyed.

Oh very funny.
Did you all have a good time?

JACK: Ossie? ~~Willie?~~

JIMMY: ~~Yes~~, He's the one who's bowling. Do you know, he's the best cricketer in our school.

JACK: Oh, is he?

JIMMY: No - Ossie. You're getting the names mixed up.

JACK: Look - I'm not interested in Ossie.

JIMMY: Well, you should be - 'cos he'll play for England one day.

JACK: Will he?

JIMMY: No - Ossie. Willie's his brother. He can't play for toffee. Ossie can - not Willie can, Ossie can.

JACK: Look. You've no right to be playing cricket outside the studio.

JIMMY: Well, they won't let us play on the spare ground after what happened last time.

JACK: Go on - tell me the worst.

JIMMY: My team was playing Ossie's team in a friendly match.

JACK: Really? What was the score?

JIMMY: Six bruised ribs and two black eyes.

JACK: It sounds very friendly.

JIMMY: Oh it was. I won the toss and put the heavy roller on.
HOPPING
Ossie was mad.

JACK: Why?

JIMMY: We rolled it over his big toe.

JACK: No wonder he was *MAD*.

JIMMY: Yes - it didn't help when I went in to bat. I gave the first ball a terrific swipe, ~~and~~ the stumps were drawn after that.

JACK: *{ Stumps were drawn }*
How do you mean?

JIMMY: *WELL!*
YES, I knocked two of Ossie's teeth out.

JACK: Did you have a long innings?

JIMMY: Yes - they couldn't get me out. They could have bowled at me all night but they wouldn't have knocked the bails off.

JACK: Why not?

JIMMY: I had 'em in my pocket. ✓

JACK: That was a bit dishonest, wasn't it?

JIMMY: I don't know about that. You should have seen Joe Thompson bowling at me - he was bowling underhand.

JACK: You mean "underarm".

JIMMY: No - underhand. He kept slinging 'em down when I wasn't looking.

JACK: How did this match end?

JIMMY: Oh, very suddenly. Ossie tried to tempt me with a slow one - so I ran down the pitch and gave it a real thump. I hit it so hard, nobody knew where it had gone.

JACK: So that was what stopped the game?

JIMMY: No - it was the policeman who stopped the game.

JACK: What policeman?

JIMMY: The one looking for his helmet in the ditch.

JACK: How did he come to lose his helmet?

JIMMY: When he fell off his bike.

JACK: Fell off his bike?

JIMMY: Yes - when the cricket ball hit him behind the ear. Do you know - he'd never seen a cricket match before.

JACK: How do you know?

JIMMY: Well, he said "What the heck do you think you're playing at?"
So Ossie said "Shove-ha'penny" and we all ran like mad.

JACK: I've heard just about enough of your cricketing exploits.

JIMMY: Well can I have my ball back then and I'll go.

JACK: I don't know whether I should or not. Do you realise,
when that ball came through that window it nearly hit my head?

JIMMY: I'm not surprised. It's big enough.

JACK: You what???

JIMMY: I was saying, it's a big window.

JACK: Yes - and it'll cost quite a bit to replace it. I'm going to
see the B.B.C. get the money for it.

JIMMY: Well, that's very nice of you. I'll put a few ^{PENCE} ~~coppers~~ towards
it myself.

JACK: Never mind the cheek. You're going to pay for that window,
my lad!!

JIMMY: Who, me??

JACK: Yes, it'll teach you a lesson.

JIMMY: Oh, Mr. Watson - you can't expect me to pay for it - I didn't know when Ossie bowled that ball at me and I took a swipe at it, that it was going to go right up in the air and through the window and nearly hit you on the head, ~~didn't it?~~ ^{DID IT EH!}

JACK: What are you talking about??

JIMMY: It's not fair to blame me - we've got to play cricket somewhere - ^{OH, I'M FED UP, I'M ALWAYS IN BOTHER}
(SIGH) - ^{BOTHER}

JACK: Have you stopped crying??

JIMMY: No - I'm just having a rest. I don't see why I should be punished - just because I were playing cricket outside the studio.

JACK: Just because what?

JIMMY: Just because I were playing cricket outside the studio.

JACK: No no Jimmy - that's not right. I was playing cricket outside the studio.

JIMMY: Oh, it's alright for you to play there, but I get in bother... ^{COS}

JACK: Alright. Alright! ^{I PLAY, I BET YOU PLAY WITH THE BIS BOYS AS WELL, YOU CAN DO MORE DAMAGE}

JIMMY: Just 'cos it was me what swiped the ball what broke the window.

JACK: What broke the window!!